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JAPANESE TREACHERY IN CANTON SECTOR

BUTCHER OF BELSEN ON TRIAL

Lüneburg, Sept. 17. Josef Kramer, commandant of the infamous Belsen prison and concentration camp, and 47 members of his staff awaited in their cells today while a British military court completed preparation of their trial.

All are accused of "treatment causing death" of five specific individuals in addition to "evil treatment causing physical suffering" to allied nationals in the camp.—Associated Press.

Homma Reveals His Joss

TOKYO, SEPT. 17 (A.P.).—PORTLY, BAGGY-SUITED LT. GEN. MASAHARU HOMMA, COMMANDER OF JAPANESE INVASION FORCES IN THE PHILIPPINES IN 1941-42, DENIED TO-DAY THAT HE ORDERED THE "MARCH OF DEATH" OF AMERICAN AND FILIPINO PRISONERS FROM BATAAN-A MARCH IN WHICH HUNDREDS DIED OR WERE KILLED.

Some survivors of the tortuous march first told after their escape in 1943 of prisoners being bayoneted or shot when they dropped of sheer exhaustion or thirst.

General Homma said, however, in an interview that he is ready "to take responsibility for any acts of my subordinates."

He surrendered to Kanagawa prefectural police for allied questioning. He was accompanied by Lt. Gen. Shigenori Kuroda, who succeeded him as Japanese commander in the Philippines. They spent their first night in Yokohama prison.

"SOME MISTAKE"
Homma expressed surprise his name was on General MacArthur's list of war criminals. He said he didn't think the Bataan march was such a tough one and continued: "We lost the war—there must have been some mistake."

He denied knowledge of atrocities. Of his Philippines conquest in 1942, he said he was about to conclude his assault on Corregidor at Manila bay's entrance was a failure when the defenders under Lt. Gen. Jonathan Wainwright surrendered. He said he believed if the sick, crippled, weary garrison had been able to take the offensive "they would have won."

Homma said he had underestimated the Corregidor garrison strength and admitted American shelling swamped 28 of 50 Japanese landing boats in the assault.

Halsey's Horse

ADMIRAL HALSEY, HERO OF THE SECOND BATTLE OF THE PHILIPPINES, WHO EXPRESSED A WISH RECENTLY TO RIDE EMPEROR HIROHITO'S FAMOUS WHITE HORSE, WAS RIDING A HORSE IN TOKYO YESTERDAY.

But it was not the Emperor's and it was not white.

The horse was provided Admiral Halsey when he visited the 1st U.S. Cavalry Division in Tokyo on a tour of inspection.

It was quite a short ride, an Halsey confessed, afterwards that it was the first time in his life that he had been "aboard" a horse.—Wireless.

Sabotage After Capitulation

THAT THERE HAS BEEN MUCH TREACHERY AND TRUCULENCE BY THE JAPANESE FORCES IN THE CANTON AREA, IS REVEALED IN A MESSAGE FROM CHUNGKING. HIGHWAYS BETWEEN CANTON AND THE HUNAN BORDER HAVE BEEN DELIBERATELY SABOTAGED, MANY BRIDGES HAVE BEEN DESTROYED, AND VILLAGERS IN THE PATH OF JAPANESE FORCES HAVE BEEN MURDERED AND PILLAGED.

Japan's Election Orders

TOKYO, SEPT. 17. GENERAL DOUGLAS MACARTHUR SUMMONED JAPAN'S PREMIER, PRINCE HIGASHI-KUNI, TO THEIR FIRST MEETING IN MACARTHUR'S YOKOHAMA HEADQUARTERS TO-DAY AND INSTRUCTED HIM TO SET UP AN ELECTORAL PROCEDURE.

He ordered that the Japanese people, including women, should be giving voting rights. MacArthur kept the prince waiting for 32 minutes.

He also ordered the Japanese government to make a full accounting of all allied property destroyed during the war. It was believed the Supreme Commander dictated sharper orders for the Japanese Government to cease its double talk and deceit.

As soon as MacArthur moves his headquarters to Tokyo, it is expected Emperor Hirohito will make an official call on the man who is giving his government its orders.—A.P.

JAP NAVY DIDN'T WANT WAR

Tokyo, Sept. 17 (A.P.).—Admiral Kiyoshi Hasegawa, member of the Japanese supreme war council, told the Associated Press in an interview to-day that the Japanese navy was opposed to war with the United States, knowing it would be deemed from the start because of America's tremendous industrial capacity.

He said: "Once the decision for war was made, all naval officers naturally were obliged by duty to continue to fight."

He said the Japanese never intended to invade Hawaii because they lacked a large enough fleet to maintain supply lines.—Associated Press.

JOSE LAUREL UNDER ARREST

TOKYO, SEPT. 17 (A.P.).—JOSE LAUREL, PHILIPPINE PUPPET PRESIDENT DURING JAPANESE OCCUPATION, WAS AMONG SEVERAL PERSONS TAKEN INTO MILITARY CUSTODY YESTERDAY.

Others included Lt. General Homma and Kuroda; Col. Kingoro Hashimoto, the officer blamed for the Panay gunboat sinking on the Yangtze before the war; Yoshitaka Ueda, Japanese geo-political expert; Benigno Aquino, president of the puppet Philippines national assembly.

ARMADA NOW AT BATAVA

An Allied occupation armada has dropped anchor off Batavia where the Japanese garrison asked if they could retain their arms, fearing that there may be uprisings against them. Their request was disallowed.—Wireless.

One report suggested that the position in Canton may develop critically, with the Japanese arrogant and showing no disposition to submit straightforwardly to the surrender order.

Elsewhere in China, the surrender arrangements are proceeding more smoothly, and a relatively good situation prevails at Tientsin and Shanghai.

NAVY AT SHANGHAI

The first American naval units, including a hospital ship are to enter Shanghai on the Whangpoo River on Wednesday, and the U.S. Navy has offered repatriation accommodation to internees of every nationality, on the understanding that they will be taken to the nearest point where they can receive the care of their own governments.

Pew have yet shown willingness to avail themselves of the opportunity as the majority of the 6,000 internees appear inclined to stay put in Shanghai.—Wireless.

DAILY PATROLS

Chungking, Sept. 17 (A.P.).—From Peiping in the north to French Indo-China, P.I.E's and P-38's (fighters) of the American 14th airforce are maintaining daily patrols to report on military activities of any kind along Chinese railroads, rivers and roads.

EVACUATING CANTON

All Japanese civilians and troops are evacuating Canton. Troops are being disarmed and concentrated outside the city. Formal capitulation of Japanese forces in the Kiang-Nan area was effected Friday. Eight Japanese were led by Lt. Gen. Kasahara who handed his sword to General Lu Tao Yan. Japanese are to be disarmed as soon as reorganization is completed.—A.P.

AMERICAN AID

Chungking, Sept. 17. Lt. Gen. Albert Wedemeyer, United States army commander in the Chinese theatre to-day described "the mission of his forces in China at the present time as being only to help Chinese Government troops disarm, repatriate and demobilize Japanese units.—Associated Press.

JAPAN'S LAST DITCH DEFENCE

TOKYO, SEPT. 17 (A.P.).—THE FINAL REPORT OF THE DISBANDED IMPERIAL GENERAL HEADQUARTERS REVEALED THAT JAPAN HAD 1,976 SUICIDE CRAFT MASSED AROUND THE HOMELAND TO RESIST ANY INVASION.

The craft included 273 midget submarines, of the type that struck during the Pearl harbour attack, 203 "human" torpedoes, with which fanatical Japanese were to go to their deaths; 1,499 small suicide boats, used for ramming ships with powerful explosive charges.

NAZIS STILL TRYING

Soviet administrative bodies have been set up for industry and agriculture in Russian-controlled parts of Germany.

In Berlin certain companies and industrial firms have been started without permission, with leading Nazis connected with the organizations.—Router.



Admiral Sir Bruce Fraser, G.C.B., K.B.E., thoroughly enjoying, with members of his crew in H.M.S. Duke of York, a moment of relaxation. (Official Navy Photograph.)

NINE AMERICAN PILOTS BUTCHERED IN HAINAN

AMERICAN PARATROOP OFFICERS NOW IN HONG KONG, WHO LANDED AMID ARMED JAPANESE AT A HAINAN ISLAND PRISONER-OF-WAR CAMP, DESCRIBED IN AN INTERVIEW YESTERDAY, HOW A PLUCKY YOUNG CALIFORNIAN TOOK COMMAND BY SHEER BLUFF, TO RELIEVE THE PRISONERS. THEY ALSO TOLD A GRIM TALE OF ATROCITY, OF HOW AT LEAST NINE AMERICAN AIRMEN BROUGHT DOWN DURING RAIDS LAUNCHED FROM BASES IN THE PHILIPPINES WERE TORTURED AND PUT TO DEATH.

Major John K. Singlaub, of Sherman Oak, California, was in charge of the party, and he asserted that positive evidence had been obtained of three Americans being beheaded after they had been tortured bound with wires piercing their arms and paraded through the streets with signs reading: "These are the American devils who bombed!"

ONE ESCAPES S.T.A.F. SERGEANT RICHARD GAUDET, WHO WAS IN THE SAME PLANE, ESCAPED THEIR FATE.

He was swimming for eight hours and reached a part of the coast from which he succeeded in making contact with Chinese guerrillas. When he was found by the paratroop squad, he was found to be in excellent health.

Three other American airmen found and rescued by the squad were obviously lucky to have escaped with their lives.

They were Lieutenant James McGuire, of Grant's Pass, Oregon, Captain Merritt Lawlis, of Indianapolis, and Staff Sergeant Muller, of El Paso, Texas.

Both Lawlis and Muller were handcuffed and paraded through the streets.

HANDCUFFED TO CELL
Later, they were placed in cells two feet by three feet and handcuffed to the cell walls for a month.

Because his back had been burned, Captain Lawlis had to be carried to the cell.

(Continued on Page 4)

CABLE SERVICE

Telegraphic communication with the outside world has been re-established now for some days, messages being accepted between the hours of 9 a.m. and 5 p.m. by Cable and Wireless, Ltd., in their offices at Gloucester Building.

The charge per word to any part of the British Empire is 1s. 6d. for ordinary telegrams, the rate of exchange being 1s. 3d., and for deferred messages the charge is 50 cents per word. NLT (Night letter telegrams of 25 words) are also accepted at the flat rate of 12.50 each.

Rush to Get Rid Of Yen

THE PROGRESSIVELY RAPID DEPRECIATION OF THE JAPANESE MILITARY YEN TELLS ITS OWN STORY. THOUGH THE PROGRESS THUS FAR ACHIEVED IN GETTING THE YEN DOLLAR BACK INTO FREE CIRCULATION REMAINS FAR FROM SATISFACTORY, THE WORST STAGE OF DISRUPTION PROVOKED BY THE CURRENCY PROCLAMATION MAY BE REGARDED AS OVER.

Yesterday, after a tentative period, the unofficial yen-dollar rate became stabilized at roughly 450 to 1.

In the late afternoon, even this figure was purely nominal, as money-changers had hurriedly closed their doors on account of a sudden rush of persons trying to change yen into legal tender.

Most of the more pretentious shopping establishments are now refusing to accept military yen in payment for goods, and smaller traders are rapidly falling into line.

PRICES RESISTANT

The more important task now that the dollar has established a substantial foothold—stability exists. Price levels in terms of the new currency remain fantastically high.

Variations are too extreme for an average to be struck, but few prices are less than ten times greater than pre-war and many are a hundredfold. In ordinary economic terms, scarcity is hardly the primary explanation, as money is equally scarce.

Following is a list of market quotations yesterday:

	H.K.\$	M.Y.
Beef	0.00	2,700
Mutton	7.00	2,370
Pork	8.00	3,000
Chicken	10.00	4,000
Duck	7.00	2,500
Egg	75	340
Duck Egg	80	360
Oil (Peanut)	15.00	6,780
Flour	4.00	1,800
Sugar (White)	3.50	1,570
" (Brown)	3.00	1,370
" (Cubes)	3.00	1,370
" (Crystals)	3.80	1,700
Fish:		
Wong Pa	1.20	540
Pak Chang	2.00	900
Lap Yee	2.40	1,100
Vegetables:		
Potato	2.00	900
Onions	2.50	1,120
Tomato	25	120
Sweet Potato	35	160
Taro	30	140
H.K.\$ (Per 100)		45,000
C.N.\$ (Per 100)		500

Will Never Recover

CHUNGKING, SEPT. 17 (A.P.).—MANY AMERICANS NEVER WILL RECOVER FROM THE ILLNESS AND STARVATION THEY SUFFERED IN JAPANESE PRISON CAMPS. MAJ. EUGENE JACOBS, A SURGEON CAPTURED IN THE PHILIPPINES, SAID ON HIS ARRIVAL HERE.

Most men he tried to care for, he said, with almost no medicine or equipment, died either from dysentery or starvation. He reported, however, one Japanese doctor named Juro Old in a Mukden prison camp disregarded instructions of the Japanese army and gave the best attention possible, even buying medicine from his own pocket.

JACOBS SAID THAT THANKS TO Old the Mukden death rate was the lowest of any war prison.

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Soong And Attlee Talk

The Chinese Prime Minister (Mr. T. V. Soong), Chinese Foreign Minister and Chinese Ambassador (Dr. Wellington Koo) were the guests at luncheon of the Prime Minister, Mr. Attlee, at Chequers a few hours after the arrival of Mr. Soong by air from Peking.

The Italian Foreign Minister has been called in by the Council of Foreign Ministers who have spent much time dealing with the future of Italian colonies. The American Ambassador to Italy has left Rome by air for London.—Reuter.

JAPANESE TO ADMIT THE TRUTH

General Douglas MacArthur has issued an order to Japanese newsmen, telling them to state that he is dictating to their Emperor and not, as they had previously reported, "consulting" with him. The Japanese press were also ordered to tell the people of Japan of the atrocities of the Japanese forces in all areas that were under their occupation.—Wireless.

TOJO'S RECOVERY

Yokohama, Sept. 17. Former Japanese Premier Tojo is making such rapid progress from wounds suffered in his suicide attempt that he may be able to leave the hospital in 10 days or two weeks.—Associated Press.

PUBLIC NOTICES

NOTICE

REPATRIATION

The vessel sailing for ENGLAND will now leave on TUESDAY, 18th SEPTEMBER, 1945.

Stanley passengers will embark at Stanley at 9 a.m. on TUESDAY.

Hong Kong passengers will embark at Queen's Pier at 9 a.m. on TUESDAY.

The following Kowloon passengers should embark direct on board S.S. "GLENGYLE" at Kowloon Wharf at 10 a.m. on TUESDAY.

Mr. & Miss CARMONA.

C.A.A. Office,
Hong Kong & Shanghai Bank, Bldg.,
1st floor.

17th September, 1945

NOTICE

Importers of market produce are requested to note that on and from September 19th, 1945 a goods train will leave LO WU at 2 p.m. daily for the transportation of foodstuffs only from the New Territories to Yau-mat and Kowloon.

Dealers are advised to make full use of this service. There will be no freight charges for the present, and no payments of this nature should be made to anyone.

E. Himsworth,
Food Controller.

NOTICE

THE SUPREME COURT

Information is required of the whereabouts of:

(1) The Seals of the Supreme Court.

(2) Papers, files and other documents of:

(a) the Companies' Registry,

(b) the Probate Registry,

(c) the Bankruptcy Court,

(d) the Land Office, and

(e) the Marriage Registry.

(3) Any other papers, documents, files, furniture, books, typewriters, stationery, etc. belonging to the Supreme Court or the offices of the Attorney General and the Crown Solicitor.

Please write or telephone to Captain Boethie, Supreme Court, Telephone No. 25052.

(Signed) GEORGE STRICKLAND,
Colonel, C.A.
Legal Branch

16th September, 1945.

No. 10/1945.

NOTICE TO MARINERS
HONG KONG HARBOUR
SLAVAGE OPERATIONS

Details: Salvage operations are taking place at the following positions:

(1) On the west wall adjacent to the dry dock at Royal Naval Yard, Hong Kong.

(2) In the dockyard chamber, Hong Kong.

(3) In the vicinity of Nos. 6 and 7 berths.

Remarks: A red flag will be hoisted when diving is in progress. All vessels are warned when in the vicinity of any of the above positions, to proceed as slow as possible compatible with safe navigation.

Charts affected: Nos. 1459, 3280, 1466

Authority: Naval Authorities.

J. JOLLY,
Harbour Master.

Hong Kong,
15th September, 1945.

POLICE WARNING

An organization calling themselves the "Special Action Squad" and claiming a connection with the British Intelligence Service are making illegal demands on the public. The members of the organization usually produce a card with the heading "Certificate Special Service Action Service Corps, Hong Kong". Any member of the public being troubled by this organization is earnestly requested to hand the card over to the nearest police officer, or in cases where this action is impracticable, to the nearest Police Station.

C. H. SANSOM, Col.
D.D.C.A. Police
(Commissioner of Police)

POLICE NOTICE

Members of the public are requested to report without delay at the nearest Police Station the presence of any Japanese, Korean or Formosan still remaining at large in Hong Kong Island and Kowloon.

C. H. Sansom, Col.
D.D.C.A. Police
(Commissioner of Police)
Hong Kong,
13th September, 1945.

THE CHINA MAIL

Registered Offices:
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Editor: W. J. Keates, Esq.

NEW HONG KONG

With the formality of the signing of the surrender document safely out of the way, we can perhaps settle down to the task of rehabilitation and the building up of the new Hong Kong that there has been such a lot of talk about. It is a job that will not answer to any simple formula. Many essential supplies and materials, the lack of which begin to down the enthusiasm of even the most energetic among us, have to come from overseas, and, at the best, we must expect dribbles when what we really need is an unceasing flow. Nor have we any assurance that, as yet, any serious attempt has been made to itemise the primary needs, in some sort of order of priority, permitting those in high authority to obtain a comprehensive picture of the magnitude of our requirements. One of the initial troubles, which calls for careful watching, is Government's inclination to think of government and to work for government, its tendency to build, say, roads and reservoirs, hospitals and houses—for Government servants—and to forget somewhat the Colony's economic structure. Its ideas about priority needs are apt, seriously, to be overweighed on the side of its own 'imperative' requirements. About rapid progress in the real task of reconstruction, therefore, there should be no eager optimism.

Events, of course, may prove that fears are unjustified and our anticipations are unduly on the side of pessimism. The problems are, admittedly, complex, and it would be worse than foolish to imagine that results can be had by the use of seven-league boots. Then, too, Government itself is struggling through a rather extraordinary time of readjustment. Splendid as has been much of the work done by the civil administrators who came out of Stanley and Shamshuipo and took over important duties prior to the Fleet's arrival, the dualism of activity has not, at any time, been wholly or markedly beneficial. Co-ordination has, with the best will in the world, been difficult to achieve. And it may ultimately be better for the Colony all round when the last of the 'old crooks' has departed for a richly-earned holiday and a solely military Administration begins to function as a single entity. Under such changed circumstances, too, information of a precise nature may be more readily obtainable, and the Circumlocution Office may function a little less efficiently. One of the lessons which Government has so far succeeded in teaching us, in the short weeks since the Japanese surrender, has been the ease with which it is possible to slip back into old ruts. It is to be hoped that the military and temporarily militarised officials freshly out from Home have brought with them some new ideas. Plans for the new Hong Kong can never go forward if we are to travel along the old roads, fed upon soul-warming promises. What we want are new minds and new methods.

My impressions of that weird morning were something like this. I could hear the whispering whistle of the air that operated the slide-guns that sounded just outside the glider was tearing wicked holes through the fuselage like an explosive typewriter. It was mixed with the slower slam of twenty-millimetre incendiaries. For a fraction of a second before something exploded inside my head. The sour smell of burnt cordite was suddenly everywhere. I went down on one knee in the shelter of wicker baskets full of gasoline cans. Something hot and sickly was dripping over my right eye and off my chin, and just then a giant kicked the glider in the stomach. There was a great rending and a horrifying bounce. There was another bounce and some more rending, and then everything seemed to be hurrying through space, as daylight flled with dust was suddenly all around us. I watched, fascinated as the Bren carrier that was chained to ring-bolts in the floor went inexorably out of the nose of the glider, carrying the whole works ahead of it. I don't know why, but I noticed its steel caterpillars going round with its traction, as I saw at the same time two signallers who had been lying on top of the carrier, wiped off like breadcrumbs. Some battering ram had hit me in the small of the back—it was a Jeep trailer that was chained to the floor just behind me.

It had punched forward about six inches and then, mercifully, the chains and eyebolts held. The Public Relations Officer of the Parachute Regiment, Peter Cattle, was lying on one elbow, with blood making a spider-web over his face. One of the men was on the floor staring fixedly at nothing, as a bird might look at a snake. One of his legs, rigid in front of him, was quivering in a sort of convulsion. Half-way up the side of the fuselage another man was pinned across the chest by wreckage. I couldn't see his face, but through this sudden, awful quiet that lasted

Each a Self-Contained Army In Himself

Good-evening-everybody. This is Stanley Maxted here. I'm a Canadian—I've been away from my home five years now. I understand that there are myriads of things about the European war that you have not had a chance to hear about. Well, after visiting you I can understand that. I'm round to talk to you. Out of all the lot I thought I'd pick on a crowd of chaps that I came to know pretty well—partly because they may have been formed after the Japanese came into Hong Kong—and partly because I'm rather happy about having been with them now and again. They are the British Airborne Force and their war maroon berets. Each one of them is a self-contained army in himself, some of them go in gliders and some jump by parachute—but they are all very tough and rugged gentlemen indeed, and are trained to use all the methods eschewed by the Marquis of Queensberry, and a good many that are popularly ascribed to the more unethical males in Chicago.

These men are particularly good for certain jobs because they are used to fighting when surrounded. They always start out that way—there'd be no object in being airborne otherwise. Among other things, as I said, they're taught all the dirty tricks there are in unarmed combat besides going on fighting when the ordinary soldier might give up. The training to go along with these lads is a three weeks job. I started out tumbling around on a gym mat in a hangar. Then we went out on the road and fell out the back of a truck—all to get used to falling relaxed. Next, we jumped from a sort of tower from a parachute with a heavy spring attached to the top. Then a jump from a captive balloon. Then four jumps from Stirlings and Hallifaxes. When you've done the first jump the rest is easy. It's the first one that takes a bit of doing.

Of course my bones are getting a bit old and brittle so I always cheat. I wind puttees around my ankles under the jumping boots. I don't suppose there's anything sillier than a war correspondent with a broken ankle to start off with. He'd just have to sit there and let the war pass him by. Well, I was with the First Airborne Division at Arnhem. I think that story will live as long as British traditions are remembered, but if it wouldn't bore you I'd like to tell you something about the crossing of the Rhine by the 6th Airborne Division, because that operation was really the straw that started the camel's back breaking, and which led to the final rolling up of a once mighty German Army.

On March 24th this year, the northern part of the front, Field Marshal Montgomery's Army Group started to hammer and crash its way across the old Rhine River. Then, while the German Armies were pretty well occupied in front, just before 11 o'clock in the morning, divisions of American and British Airborne troops dropped about 6 miles behind them—and that's where Jerry's morale just about gave up the ghost.

His impressions of that weird morning were something like this. I could hear the whispering whistle of the air that operated the slide-guns that sounded just outside the glider was tearing wicked holes through the fuselage like an explosive typewriter. It was mixed with the slower slam of twenty-millimetre incendiaries. For a fraction of a second before something exploded inside my head. The sour smell of burnt cordite was suddenly everywhere. I went down on one knee in the shelter of wicker baskets full of gasoline cans. Something hot and sickly was dripping over my right eye and off my chin, and just then a giant kicked the glider in the stomach. There was a great rending and a horrifying bounce. There was another bounce and some more rending, and then everything seemed to be hurrying through space, as daylight flled with dust was suddenly all around us. I watched, fascinated as the Bren carrier that was chained to ring-bolts in the floor went inexorably out of the nose of the glider, carrying the whole works ahead of it. I don't know why, but I noticed its steel caterpillars going round with its traction, as I saw at the same time two signallers who had been lying on top of the carrier, wiped off like breadcrumbs. Some battering ram had hit me in the small of the back—it was a Jeep trailer that was chained to the floor just behind me.

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for a few seconds, I could hear his breathy groans, as he tried to cry out and couldn't. Just over my head his legs were thrashing around like a small child's when you tickle him.

That was how we hit Germany, East of the Rhine. Some days before, I had had a signal to return from the 9th U.S. Army, North of Cologne, and re-ported in London—that was all. On reaching London I learned there was a job to be done with the 6th British Airborne Division—colleagues of those wonderful men I had known at Arnhem. Where they were going, what there were to do—or when, was not discussed. That suited me all right. If I didn't know, the chances were that very few other people did either.

Major Roy Oliver, who led our little party out of the shambles at Arnhem, arrived with his colleague, Captain Peter Cattle, who dropped with these men of the 6th in Normandy on D-Day. Like Roy, young Peter is a good man to have around. We drove out into the English countryside for several hours, and toward evening were convincing a sentry at the gate of what looked like a concentration camp, that we were not Nazi spies, and really had a right to come in and be locked up with the rest of the lads.

At this camp on the second day, Roy Oliver ambled into our hut with a roll of maps under his arm. He gave two to each of us together with a very much enlarged aerial photograph of some fields, two railway lines and a lot of trees. As Peter unrolled his two maps and scanned their contents, he grunted: "Oh-oh, so that's it." The maps were of the territory beyond the Rhine and just North of Wesel. That told us something, anyway. Roy Oliver said the General would tell us the rest after lunch. "Well," says Peter, "now we know where to have the flowers sent, anyway."

On the next bunk to mine was a kid of 21, who from time to time came out with some of the most naive questions imaginable. He represented a London daily paper,

AN EPIC OF PARATROOP WARFARE AS TOLD BY

STANLEY MAXTED

IN A BROADCAST OVER HONG KONG'S RADIO Z.B.W.

and this was his first assignment. His enthusiasm was terrific, but it was plain to see that he hadn't the foggiest idea of what he was in for. He was an engaging kid, and quite new to the business. He had been in the Merchant Marine, but should never have been sent on a thing like this for his first job.

That night when I was half asleep he reached his arm across and tapped the blankets over my shoulder. He enquired very softly: "I say—can a War Correspondent win the V.C.?" I mumbled something about "No! a war correspondent couldn't win the V.C.—and anyway, all he was supposed to do was to make earned sure that everybody heard about the guys who DID win them."

Thursday night—the last night we spent at this camp—Peter and I went down to the mess canteen to find out what they were talking about. Upstairs over the canteen was a big room with a piano in it. It was wretched in smoke, and packed with glider pilots, paratroopers men of the various airborne infantry regiments—all bunched around on chairs and drinking strong tea out of large brown enamel mugs. One of them was sitting at a tiny, old upright piano with several of the notes missing.

A piano like that is not the sort of thing to put at the disposal of fellows on a night which, for a great many of them, was going to be one of their last two on earth. However, they didn't seem to mind. When we came into the room they were howling something to the tune of "John Brown's Body": "I should like to meet the Sergeant who forgot to hook me up," the verse went. Then came the chorus: "Glory, glory, what a helluva way to die—and I ain't gonna jump no more." There was another one to the tune of "The Red River Valley" that ran: "When you jump from your plane in the morning, Just remember the sergeant's advice, Keep your feet and your knees close together, And you'll hit Mother Earth very nice."

The last verse was: "Here's a toast to the men who are ready, Here's a toast to the ones in the sky, Here's a toast to the first man to get there."

And a toast to the next man to die."

There were a lot more songs along just these lines—many, and humorously macabre. They made my blood run cold. Then, somebody called for: "Jerusalem." Peter nudged me, and murmured: "They love singing this." Then, with a deep-throated sort of roar, they all started in. What they called "Jerusalem" was the verse of the "Last Chord" followed by the chorus of "The Holy City." They thought it was all the same song. "I struck one chord of music like the sound of a grand Amen!" they sang, then "Jerusalem, Jerusalem, hark how the angels sing." It was all completely cockeyed, but anyhow I found my throat tightening up—they were so very serious about it.

Crawling into my blankets later I was still thinking on these men and the way they took death square in the eye, and snap their fingers in his face.

Several of them had pulled out frayed snapshots from their wallets and shown them to me, pictures of "Mum and Dad" maybe, standing in a tiny postage stamp of a garden somewhere in England, or their best girl, or a wife—maybe a wife and a baby. I imagine those last ones must be doing the most thinking—or maybe they didn't dare to think.

The last night the atmosphere was as tense as a violin string, but the morning would end in a tolerable period of inaction, of being shut up with nothing but your own thoughts. To-morrow, no matter what the next sun-down might bring, the thunder of the beginning of the end would be heard along the Rhine. We turned the lights out and went to sleep. Young Bill, the Merchant Marine kid, was restless for a few minutes—and then slept like a baby. In the morning before daylight trucks took us out to the airfield. On an over-sized run-way hundreds of gliders stood; faced by hundreds of four-engined bombers to tow them. B.B.G.'s Richard Dimbleby came across looking rosy-cheeked and disgusting. He was going in the aircraft that towed our glider, and we were to do some recording over the intercom from glider to bomber. We loaded up, and with a terrific din the first tugs moved down the run-way—regular as clockwork one every thirty seconds. Then it was our turn, and I felt the sluggish movement along the tugs, the picking up of speed, then a smooth rise and fall as we became airborne.

We were on our way. England's green loveliness eased by under us to terminate where white cliffs held in the English Channel with lace edges of lazy white foam. Sunny, sparkling sea, then the sand dunes of the Belgium coast—the queer, marked scenes of months-old battles—Holland—then, Western Germany. Squinting ahead through the tiny round porthole beside me I could see the smoky windings of the Rhine. My stomach tightened up into a knot. We did our last recording to the tug-plane as we crossed the Rhine, and in the middle of talking I saw through the little porthole the unbelievable sight of the glider that had been flying alongside a couple of hundred yards away, burst into flames.

I looked away, to the one ahead, and it burst into flames too. Little sparks were showing like pinpricks in the sky around. Next, a glider out beyond the others just broke in half—without burning—and emptied two vehicles and a lot of little pin-men, sprawling and whirling without any parachutes. It was difficult to think of what I was saying, so I just asked Dimbleby to tell them all at home how these fellows were going into battle. There was a bump while I was trying to finish—and we were cast off. That well-remembered soaring feeling was with us. The big Hamilcar in a great circle was coming in with the rush of the wind in her wings to touch down. I just had time to see a thick white German-made fog on the ground, then that alarming through the side of the glider started—that was when the explosive typewriter spat its message through our plywood skin.

That fog made it impossible for the glider pilots to see where they were landing, and we had hit a railway embankment that took away the under-swing, turned into an orchard that took the wings, and then just piled up. The two glider pilots had the floor taken out from under them by the Bren carrier, but were unhurt—as were the two signallers that were brushed off when it ploughed through the nose.

Bullets kept crashing through the wreckage, but diving for the daylight I found myself lying face-down in a ditch beside a hedge. Peter was lying ahead of me. We were both trying to burrow down into the ground with our noses. When a mild-voiced doctor, who seemed to bear a charmed life, seemed us up and directed us to his aid-post in a German farm-house. We had come down about 3 miles away from our dropping zone, and now the crashed glider was under fire and we couldn't get to it. In the jeep trailer was a sending set (Continued on Page 3)

EAT AT
JIMMY'S
TO-DAY

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NOT CIVILISED!

Melbourne, Sept. 17 (A.P.).—Brigadier Arthur Blackburn, commander of Australian forces in Java in 1942, arrived here today and reported that he occasionally obtained improvements in prison conditions by threatening to tell the world after the war that the Japanese were not civilised. He said the argument always impressed the Japanese.

SHANGHAI PAPERS NOT UNDER WAY

Shanghai, Sept. 17 (A.P.).—The French "Courrier de Chine" is the first foreign language newspaper to resume publication since allied occupation of Shanghai. The British-operated "Shanghai Times," which the Japanese seized, has been turned back to the publisher.

All American citizens desiring to be repatriated are to register at the American Consulate in the Hong Kong and Shanghai Bank Building on Wednesday, September 19.

PORTUGAL CAN'T TAKE IT ALL IN?

LISBON, SEPT. 16. ALTHOUGH A CABLE FROM THE GOVERNOR OF TIMOR GIVES THE NAMES OF 18 MORE PORTUGUESE WHO PERISHED UNDER THE JAPANESE OCCUPATION SINCE MARCH LAST, PORTUGUESE CENSORSHIP IS PROHIBITING ALL REPORTS FROM HONG KONG AND ELSEWHERE ABOUT JAPANESE ATROCITIES.

The object, apparently, is not to disturb the friendly relations between the Salazar regime and the Japanese.

The official "Diario da Manhã" to-day carries a leading article praising Salazar for preserving "the dignity of Portugal in the Far East by making great sacrifices."

The paper refers to Salazar as "the man" with capital initials, but has no word to say against the Japanese or thanks for the Allies who liberated their territory.

Nothing has been published in Portugal about the gallant Portuguese who, with a handful of Australian troops, kept up guerrilla warfare in Timor.

British Palestine Policy

London, Sept. 15. John Kitchin, Reuter's correspondent, says that the Cabinet sub-committee appointed some time ago by the Prime Minister to formulate proposals on the Palestine policy is, it is reliably learned, about to submit its proposals.

The following are believed to be the main features of the report:

Firstly, Jewish claims for complete abrogation of the White Paper and for free immigration under Jewish control and for the establishment of a Jewish state, are not accepted.

Secondly, the future policy is to be based on the White Paper of 1939, with some modifications.

Thirdly, the proposals envisage the establishment of a Legislative Council with powers limited to internal affairs only.

Foreign affairs, defence and security, major economic policy and immigration, are to remain as before, within the exclusive purview of the British authorities.

As a concession for restricted immigration, the Jews are to be offered seats in the Legislative Council as an index of their numerical proportion of one-third.—Reuter.

EACH A SELF-CONTAINED ARMY IN HIMSELF

(Continued from Page 2) with which I'd been going to make history by broadening the direct from an airborne fighting zone.

London was listening in for me—and just over there, so near and so far, was all that lovely equipment burning up. For an awful moment I wanted to sit down and cry. . . . then I remembered that the next best thing was to find the others, get the whole story, and somehow, get it back to England.

Even with the landing they had, the 6th Airborne men had all their objectives by 1.30 that afternoon, and so Felix and I gradually made our way back to where the Devons were clearing out Hamminkeln, and then back across the fields to where Divisional Headquarters was on the map. It was a country of discarded parachutes and many gliders—far too many of them burnt up. Toward evening we reached the farm buildings we were looking for, and there was Roy Oliver without a scratch on him.

Back where the lads were digging slit-trenches for the night we learned that the kid, Bill, hadn't been heard from—neither had his glider. I thought of those burning in the air. . . . V.C. I looked around at smoking patches and charred bodies here and there, marking burned-up gliders. Wherever he was, the kid was in pretty grand company that night. So long everybody.

It is announced in Volunteer Orders that Lt. Colonel L. T. Ride, C.B.E., has been transferred to the Indian Army and struck off the strength of the H.K.V.D.C.



A striking picture of H.M.S. Duke of York in Hong Kong Harbour. The battleship arrived on Friday bringing Admiral Sir Bruce Fraser, the Commander-in-Chief, Pacific Fleet, from Tokyo.

Air Force Was Sharp Edge Of Cutting Knife

GUAM, SEPT. 13.—ADMIRAL OF THE FLEET, CHESTER W. NIMITZ SAID TO-DAY THAT THE JAPANESE WERE MAKING MANY INACCURATE STATEMENTS SMACKING OF WARTIME PROPAGANDA, AND THAT HE BELIEVES THAT THEY WILL USE EVERY MEANS, INCLUDING PROPAGANDA, TO RESTORE A FREE AND INDEPENDENT JAPANESE NATION AS SOON AS POSSIBLE. AT AN INTERVIEW AT HIS ADVANCED HEADQUARTERS, WHICH HE WILL ABANDON SOON TO RETURN TO PEARL HARBOR, ADMIRAL NIMITZ TOLD CORRESPONDENTS TO TAKE STATEMENTS BY JAPANESE OFFICIALS WITH A GRAIN OF SALT, AND SAID THERE WERE RECENT EXAMPLES OF JAPANESE MAKING FALSE STATEMENTS FOR REASONS KNOWN ONLY TO THEMSELVES.

He said he did not know the reason behind the false statements but added that he believed that there was no immediate sinister motive. The Japanese always considered it polite to tell guests things they think they want to hear—the old happy reply, so speak.

Their stories are not always accurate. He cited as an example a recent statement by a Japanese naval officer that four aircraft carriers comprised the Pearl Harbour attack force in 1941, whereas we are absolutely certain that there were six on the basis of captured documents and questioning of war prisoners.

He also took issue with a recent statement by a Japanese that the United States Air Force defeated the Japanese. He said the Air Force was the sharp edge of the cutting knife but the rest of the knife was also there.

CUTTING EDGE
The Air Force was the spearhead and the cutting edge of the military effort brought close enough to Japan to start cutting by naval power. Admiral Nimitz said another reason for false statements might be because the Japanese were inherently secretive among themselves, and that they were too stunned by the surrender and unprepared to start a propaganda campaign now.

They are trying to get along with our people up there. Asked for further details of the make-up of the Japanese force which struck at Pearl Harbour, he said it was just like one of our fast carrier task forces supported by fast battleships and other warships.

He said that four of the carriers that launched planes against Pearl Harbour were subsequently sunk in the Battle of Midway, and pointed out that two of the six carriers might have been held in reserve to meet a counter-attack. Wireless.

Vast Array Of Ships

WASHINGTON OFFICIALS EXPRESS CONFIDENCE THAT THERE WILL BE READY BUYERS FOR A LARGE PROPORTION OF THE VAST MERCHANT FLEET BUILT BY THE UNITED STATES DURING THE WAR.

Maritime Commission officials said there would be little need for scrapping, and that the lay-up of the fleet would not be the problem it was after World War I simply because the new ship crop is better adapted to the needs of commerce.

The "Victory" and "C" type ships will be the most popular, according to these officials, but the Liberty ships likewise are expected to attract bidders. From January, 1942, to the end of July this year, the United States Maritime Commission had built a total of 5,220 new ships. Of these 2,638 were Liberty's, and 464 were Victory's.—Reuter.

EASIER MINDS

New York, Sept. 15. The organ of the India League of America, "India Today," says that the reported death of Subhas Chandra Bose has relieved the British authorities of a difficult problem.

The paper says that Bose was "something of a hero to many Indians, as is shown by the fact that not a single bidder offered to buy Bose's ancestral home in Calcutta after its confiscation by the Indian Government several years ago.—Reuter.

Nurses Provide Grim atrocity story

SINGAPORE, SEPT. 16. ALAN HUMPHREYS, REUTER'S SPECIAL CORRESPONDENT, REPORTS THAT AUSTRALIAN NURSES WHO WERE BROUGHT BY AIR FROM SUMATRA TO-DAY HAD A TERRIBLE STORY TO TELL OF MACHINE-GUNNING BY JAPANESE OF SURVIVORS FROM A SUNKEN VESSEL. TWENTY-FOUR NURSES REACHED HERE OUT OF MORE THAN 50 WHO LEFT SINGAPORE IN NOVEMBER, 1942 IN THE BRITISH SHIP "VYNCR BROOKE."

A short distance south of Singapore the vessel was bombed and sunk. Of the 200 passengers, some including about 35 nurses, were carried to the shore.

The survivors, who had come ashore on rafts and wreckage, were still on the beach when they were found by the Japanese.

Service men among the party were moved in line along the beach and it was indicated to them to take off their shirts, tear off strips and bandage their eyes.

A Japanese soldier with a tommy-gun then shot down the whole line.

The nurses were told to walk towards the sea, and as they did so they were machine-gunned from behind. Some had actually reached the water, and Japanese afterwards waded out and bayoneted the bodies.

IN SUMATRA
Some of the original party eventually got to Sumatra, where they were put in a camp by the Japanese. They were housed in native huts, but these

Europa A War Prize

The 50,000-ton former German luxury liner "Europa," now a United States war prize, the U.S.S. Europa, slipped through the mists and docked at Southampton to pick up 4,500 United States troops for return to New York.

The Europa will leave escorted by the cruiser Philadelphia, to make her first trans-Atlantic crossing since August, 1939, when she dashed straight from New York to Bremerhaven, only to be caught at sea when war broke out.

In contrast to her gay, pre-war arrivals, the Europa is painted a battleship grey and, flying the American flag, is quietly edged up to the dock, where only a handful of dockhands, soldiers and newspapermen awaited her.—Wireless.

SCHOOLING WANTED

To The Editor,

The "China Mail." Sir,—There must be many who, no doubt, will think I am making a mountain out of a molehill when there are so many more important issues to be attended to, but as the father of three boys, the eldest of whom has lost three years and eight months of schooling, I would be glad of some information as to when the schools will be reopening.

Normally, it would be about this time that classes resume after the Summer vacations, and as there is so much lost time to be made up for, I venture to suggest that the re-opening of schools is of the utmost importance and should be given immediate attention by the authorities.

I was told, on good authority, yesterday that the French Convent would be starting term again, within the next few weeks, but as a convent school is hardly the place to send a 10-year-old boy, I would appreciate any information you may be able to give regarding the boys' schools.—Yours, etc.

ANKIOUS PATER.
September 17, 1945.

PUBLIC NOTICES

PETROLEUM PRODUCTS

Stocks of Petroleum Products, etc., other than those held by Government Departments and the recognised Essential Services Departments, must be declared and reported to the Deputy Fuel Controller (Oils) at Shell House (3rd floor) before 5 p.m. on September 20, 1945.

The Petroleum Products, etc. covered by this order, and the units in which they should be reported, are:—Gasoline (Petrol), gallons; Kerosene, gallons; Kerosene Distillate, Drums of 50 A. G.; Lubricating Oil (all grades), gallons; Diesel Fuel (Light and Heavy including Solar Oil), Drums of 50 A. G.; Crude Petroleum Oil, Drums of 50 A. G.; Alcohol, gallons.

Particulars to be reported are—(1) Name of owner, (2) address, (3) location of stocks, (4) How acquired; if purchased giving date and source of purchase.

Failure to comply with this order will render such stocks liable to confiscation, and the offender liable to penalties under the Defence Regulations.

J. B. HARRISON,
Deputy Controller (Oils),
Fuel Control.

Hong Kong, September 13, 1945.

NOTICE

"We would advise our clients that we are now in a position to clean and repair typewriters and frigidaires. Enquiries should be addressed to us at our former showroom in Alexandra Building, Des Voeux Road. Telephone No. 25235."

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17th September, 1945.

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(Peninsula Hotel)

Please note that this Sub-Agency is also open and that all enquiries concerning accounts kept with this Sub-Agency should be referred to us direct and not to the Head Office in Hong Kong.

NOTICE

Consumers having Gas Meters and Appliances on hire from this Company are requested to communicate with us, giving details of such Meters and Appliances, stating if they wish to retain them, and what repairs, if any, are required.

Date of resumption of gas supply will be notified later.

F. GOODWIN,
Controller of Gas.
Hong Kong, 14th Sept., 1945.

NOTICE

Robertson Wilson & Co., Ltd. hope to open office shortly. Meantime, while enquiries should be addressed to G. W. Sowell, Managing Director, c/o "The Hong Kong Sunday Herald," Windsor House, 1st floor.

NOTICE

FEDERATION OF BRITISH INDUSTRIES.

Enquiries should be addressed to G. W. Sowell, representative for Far East, c/o "The Hong Kong Sunday Herald," Windsor House, 1st floor.

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Somebody Blunders: Stanley Repatriates Go Sun Bathing

TERASHIMA HANDED OVER

Yokohama, Sept. 17. Japanese police today surrendered near-Admiral Ken Terashima, minister of communications and railways in the "Pearl Harbour" cabinet, to American authorities. — Associated Press.

More Leaving Stanley

A third batch of Stanley internees are expected to leave today for the United Kingdom by the new Glen liner "Glenlyon." They would be sailing tomorrow, but a further notice was issued notifying that the sailing date had been brought forward.

The minesweeper "Strahan" will transfer them from Stanley to the Glen liner.

Following are those on the list published at Stanley: Miss K. M. Anderson, Mr. M. Annett, Miss J. Armstrong, Miss H. Balchin, Miss S. Bander, Miss F. Bartlett, Mr. O. Basham, Miss E. M. Beavis, Mr. S. D. Begg, Miss B. Blcheno, Miss I. M. Blanchett, Mrs. A. A. Bond, Miss K. Bramble, Miss E. Buckland, Miss E. Byrne, Mrs. D. A. Catherley, Master G. Cauterley, Mr. J. J. Clark, Mr. A. F. Cochran, Mr. and Mrs. C. L. Crampton, Miss C. Cunningham, Mr. A. G. Dalziel, Mrs. W. Dalziel, Mrs. N. C. Davis, the Misses K. O. N., J. M. V. and K. A. T. Davis, Mrs. J. Faid, Miss M. Fisher, Mrs. E. J. Foy, the Misses A. W. and E. F. Foy, Mrs. D. Glanville, Miss M. B. Hall, Miss M. Hearson, Mr. and Mrs. V. Hopkinson, Miss M. Jay, Mr. M. Karney, Mr. A. Lamb, Mr. and Mrs. S. H. Langston, Mrs. M. Mather, Mrs. G. M. McClatchie, Miss P. McClatchie, Mr. L. McKee, Mr. S. W. Minshall, Mr. G. P. Murphy, Miss E. Naylor, Miss J. Oram, Mr. and Mrs. J. Ormiston, Mrs. S. Owen Hughes, Mr. G. A. Pentreath, Mrs. D. Perry, Mr. J. Raiton, Mr. F. L. Rea, Mr. W. Rees Harris, Miss D. Sage, Mr. and Mrs. W. G. Sewell, the Misses D. J. and R. V. Sewell, Master R. G. Sewell, Mr. J. A. Simpson, Miss J. Smalley, Miss M. Smalley, Mr. W. Spence, Mrs. M. Steel, Mrs. M. Stalker, Miss R. Stalker, Miss M. Sully, Mr. N. Welburn, Miss N. Wentworth, Mr. G. O. Whitley and Mr. G. Woodward.

Stanleyites Marry

James Stuart Buchanan Bang Stuart decided on Saturday at 9.30 a.m. that he would like to get married. Edith Alice Johnston was agreeable and the pair went to Hong Kong from Stanley and made all arrangements, being back in Stanley by 11.30 a.m. the same day.

Yesterday they were married at the Supreme Court by Mr. Leo D'Amada, the well-known solicitor, the witnesses being Mr. and Mrs. Owen Hamilton and Mr. and Mrs. George Halligan.

The wedding cake was made by Tommy Edgar of Lane, Crawford's, and the reception was held in the mess of Stanley Prison, where the bridegroom is employed.

Mr. Stuart, who was one of the really willing workers during internment at Stanley, is the son of the late Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Stuart of London, while Miss Johnston, who also was interned at Stanley, is the daughter of the late Mr. and Mrs. Johnston of Shanghai.

K.C.R. MOVING

Former employees of the Kowloon-Canton Railway recommenced employment at the railway yards yesterday.

A total of 162 reported for duty. This is considered an adequate staff for the present.

A Kowloon-Canton Railway office has also been set up.

Letters at lying at Volunteer H.Q. for H. Bullock, Capt. Egal, F. A. Thomson, E. L. Cunha, L. C. Keble, L. F. V. Ribatiro and L. C. Hla. There are cables for Cpl. Hancock, Capt. Dowar, Lt. Tebbutt and H. W. Fraser.

(From Our Stanley Correspondent.)

DURING THREE AND A HALF YEARS AT STANLEY MANY SPECULATED AS TO THE NATURE OF THEIR ULTIMATE RELEASE, AND PROBABLY THE MOST POPULAR HOPE WAS THAT THEY WOULD LEAVE FROM THE STANLEY JETTY BOAT FOR SOME WARSHIP OR TRANSPORT THAT WOULD TAKE THEM FAR AWAY FROM THE MEMORY OF HONG KONG.

YESTERDAY 62 INTERNEES SAW THE FIRST HALF OF THAT DREAM COME TRUE WHEN THEY WERE TRANSFERRED BY SEA TO H.M.S. VINDEX, WHICH IS EXPECTED TO SAIL TO-DAY FOR SYDNEY, AUSTRALIA.

Originally there were 150 Stanley internees registered to leave for Australia yesterday, but on Sunday night a new list was circulated reducing the number to 62, and giving instructions that all heavy baggage was to be ready yesterday at 9 a.m. and that all passengers were to be prepared to leave the jetty at 10 a.m.

All luggage was ready by 9 a.m. and was removed by truck to the jetty, and when the passengers had assembled at 10 a.m. the same truck was available for their transfer, together with light baggage, to the jetty.

There was, however, no sign of the expected minesweeper, which was to convey the passengers to "Vindex", and they had to content themselves with sitting and chatting on the beach. To make matters worse the phone at Naval Headquarters, Stanley, was out of order and the officer in charge of evacuation had to walk to Maryknoll Mission to make enquiries from Hong Kong as to what had happened.

THREE HOURS LATER

At 12 o'clock, when one or two of the internees were beginning to feel the ill effects of the hot sun and others were beginning to feel the need for a meal, word came that the minesweeper would not reach Stanley for the next two or three hours. The party was then advised to return to their blocks and told that they would be notified when the ship arrived.

Most of the internees thereupon returned to their blocks and did their best to secure "pot-luck" tillings and it was during this period that a notice was sent round advising all passengers registered for the Wednesday sailing to the United Kingdom that the sailing date had been brought forward and they were required to be ready at 9 a.m. to-day (Tuesday).

Also during the tiffin break came the report that "Vindex" passengers would have to collect their luggage and be ready for 8 a.m. to-day! Confirmation of this report—and also one to the effect that she was sailing that afternoon—was impossible as both the Camp Commandant and Colonial Secretary's Office had no information whatever.

To cause further aggravation Indian warders in the Prison started burning the large supply of brushwood laid in by the Japanese, and smoke and ash were filling the rooms of the Married Quarters Block.

At 3.30 p.m. the Naval officer in charge said that he had phoned Hong Kong and suggested road transport as an alternative, but that he was to ring back to Hong Kong—he could ring Hong Kong but they could not get through to him—in an hour, when he would know something. At this moment, however, the arrival of a minesweeper was noticed and it was immediately assumed to be the missing one.

THE REQUIRED SHIP

The order to return to the beach was not given till it was clearly established beyond all doubt it was the required ship and by 4.30 p.m. the first boat load had left for the minesweeper "Fremantle", which, it will be recalled, led the Fleet to the entrance of Hong Kong harbour after Japan's surrender. Immediately they arrived on board internees were served with tea and digestive biscuits, which were greatly appreciated. The minesweeper weighed anchor at 5.45 and set out for "Vindex", which she reached at 8 p.m. after stopping and transferring mail to the minesweeper "Strahan" en route.

Members of "Fremantle" said that they were not ordered to proceed to Stanley till half an hour before their arrival.

H.M.S. "Vindex" is alongside the Royal Dockyard and is expected to leave to-day for Sydney.

The internees from Stanley aboard are: Mr. and Mrs. R. E. Oliver, Master A. W. and Miss N. M. Oliver, Mr. and Mrs. G. B. E. Harris, the Misses E. G. J. and P. Harris, Masters F. R. and W. B. Harris, Mrs. H. G. Lander, Mrs. O. A. Burnett, Miss G. E. Darby, Mrs. M. B. Bainbridge, Mrs. N. E. Lucas, Mrs. J. B. Fisher, Mr. and Mrs. G. Fow, Mrs. E. K. Brooks, Mrs. J. Ker, Mrs. R. M. Doering, Mrs. G. A. Blandford, Mrs. S. N. Moon, Mrs. M. E. Cook, Miss S. L. Hol-

lis, Mrs. E. M. Tye, Mrs. R. H. R. Andrews, Mrs. M. Sully, Mr. M. F. Key, Mr. C. C. Brown, Miss A. F. Brown, Mr. and Mrs. C. C. F. Crofton, Mr. J. D. Danby, Mrs. D. M. Danby, Mr. and Mrs. G. T. Bird, Mr. F. G. Bird, Miss F. J. Findlay, Mr. A. M. E. Harris, the Misses R. J. and E. T. Harris, Mr. L. Blumenthal, Mr. A. G. Groves, Miss J. L. Groves, Miss H. Greaves, Mrs. D. M. Begdon, Mr. D. M. Rankine, Miss D. H. Stone, Miss N. F. Stone, Miss E. Griffin and Mr. and Mrs. D. B. Sinclair.

Nine American Pilots Butchered

(Continued from Page 1)

keep bent, and his hands are still numb from the handcuffing.

"They were only taken out of the cells during the first five days, and that was for a beating," said Major Singlaub.

The officer in charge ordered them to be beaten every day, but the guard tired after five days of it.

The Japanese major personally gave them a dozen beatings afterwards. All the rescued are now being flown to the United States.

GAMBLE SUCCEEDS

A strange story of Major Singlaub's bluffing the Japanese when the paratroopers landed in Hainan Island on August 27 was related to a "China Mail" representative by Colonel W. J. R. Scott, the commander of the Australian prisoners of war in the island, who described Major Singlaub's action as one of the coolest and most courageous he had ever witnessed.

Colonel Scott said that Major Singlaub and the Japanese immediately after the safe landing of the paratroop squad, argued over which of them were in charge of the situation, and the American won.

Giving his version of the incident, Major Singlaub said: "They surrounded us with their bayonets and started to take us as prisoners. The officer in charge was just a lieutenant. I started immediately giving orders to the Japanese telling them to guard our parachuted medical and food supplies, for which I would hold them responsible. "They were so befuddled that they complied."

COLONEL SHOCKED

"The Colonel was also shocked at our procedure and sent his Chief of Staff to expostulate. It was only a captain, so I ordered him around too."

Later, Major Singlaub revealed, the Japanese informed him that they were not sure that the war was over. They said that they had only been notified to cease fire.

At one stage, they tried to get tough and to reserve things, but it was then too late. "When I insisted that the Allies had defeated them and that they were required to comply with my orders, they took us to a camp and provided food and medicine which the prisoners had not had."

Pamphlets had been dropped prior to the landing, but the Japanese said they had expected only supplies to be dropped by parachute. "They did not expect us, and they didn't know what to do with us."

Major Singlaub estimated the Japanese garrison in the prison camp area to be about 1,800 strong.

EIGHT IN PARTY

Accompanying him on his mission were Captain Leonard Woods, of Washington, D.C., Marine Lieutenant John G. Bradley, of Alexandria, Va., Second Lieutenant Arnold Breaker, of Bronxville, N.Y., Lieut. Chazley Walker, of Monroe, La., Lieut. Peter Fong, of Shanghai, Captain Ralph Yon Puk, of Honolulu, Sergt. Anthony Demmeau, of Greenbay, Wis., and Corporal James Healey, of West Albany, N.Y.

PATRICK HURLEY RUMOUR

Washington, Sept. 17 (A.P.)—Rumors of changes in President Truman's official family, include mention of the possibility of Maj. Gen. Patrick Hurley, one-time Secretary of War, resigning as Ambassador to China. President Truman said yesterday he knew nothing of such rumors about Hurley.

Varsity Wins Its Laurels

MR. D. J. SLOSS, VICE-CHANCELLOR OF THE UNIVERSITY OF HONG KONG, AND AT PRESENT HEAD OF THE CIVIL INFORMATION OFFICE, HAS ADDRESSED THE FOLLOWING MESSAGE TO PRESENT AND PAST STUDENTS OF THE UNIVERSITY:

Before leaving for England I should like to express for myself and for the University the satisfaction we feel in the achievement of past and present students of the University during these years of horror. Those who went into China in various services and in the Universities, with very few exceptions, have won a high name.

They have done more than anything achieved before to give Hong Kong University a reputation throughout South China.

Those who stayed behind have helped us who were prisoners of war and interned in a way that has made the difference between survival and extinction and this at great risks to themselves.

With all its modest scope and exterior, the University has justified itself. If, as many of us contend, the chief function of a University is to produce sound men and good citizens, then our University can proudly claim to be justified by its fruits.

AMPLER UNIVERSITY

I take only a temporary farewell of you. The re-establishment of the University on ampler, more generous lines is a task to be undertaken in London and this is my only objective in leaving Hong Kong. My task is made the easier by my ability to point to what you have done in these critical years.

My colleagues join with me in expressing a sincere regard for what you have done. We shall work together to get a University going of which we can all be proud and which, turned towards a new China, shall be a perpetually open line of communication between England and China and equally between China and England. We base our efforts on a realization of what China can do for Western civilization no less than what Western ideas and standards can do for China.

BRAVE NEW WORLD

Good luck to you all and confident hopes of a meeting not too long deferred. I am at the end of my service; age has its duties and one of them is to make way for youth. But I am still hopeful that the "brave new world" can be called into being by determined effort and in that new order we must include a new Hong Kong.

HUGE SUM FOR RELIEF

Washington, Sept. 17. The House Foreign Affairs Committee soon will begin hearings on a measure to authorize another American contribution of \$1,350,000,000 (one billion 350 million) to the United Nations relief and rehabilitation administration. Each member nation has been asked to make the same contribution as last year.—Associated Press.

An opportunity to enjoy light refreshments under pre-war conditions was provided by The Dairy Farm, Ice Cold Storage Co., Ltd., when they opened their Snack Counter and Cafe on the ground floor of Windsor House yesterday. Two large bouquets of flowers were presented by Chinese patrons at the opening.

Nazi Reprisal At Stalagluft Escape Censorship Lifted

LONDON, SEPT. 17. HOW 600 BRITISH AND DOMINIONS AIR FORCE OFFICERS WORKED NIGHT AND DAY FOR NEARLY 15 MONTHS TO BRING OFF THE ONE PERFECTLY-PLANNED MASS BREAK FOR FREEDOM FROM A GERMAN WAR-PRISONERS' CAMP, IS NOW DISCLOSED.

IT IS THE FIRST UNCENSORED ACCOUNT OF A WHOLE ESCAPE FROM STALAGLUFT, IN WHICH 50 ROYAL AIR FORCE OFFICERS WERE MURDERED BY THE GERMANS.

The prisoners who organized the escape had a factory for mass forgeries, for map and compass-making and for making iron rations. They had tailoring shops, carpentry and metal workshops, and intelligence and security sections. All this was done in a bare, sandy compound about 150 yards square, constantly patrolled by German Security Guards.

One of the men named Brickhill explained: "We used more than 200 of our own sentries to conceal the escape work."

Behind the whole thing was the organizing genius of Squadron Leader Roger Bushell, a South African whom we called 'BIG X.' He commanded a crack Spitfire squadron, and was shot down over Dunkirk. He was later, among those the Gestapo shot.

We decided to dig three tunnels; we called them 'Tom,' 'Dick' and 'Harry.' It was 'Harry' our last chance—that rang the bell.

WORLD RECORD

'Harry' was 350 feet long—a world prison record—and 80 feet deep, to evade sound detectors sunk by the Germans round the barbed wire. Eighty officers got out through 'Harry'—another world's record, I think. There were falls of sand nearly every day.

Once the whole 30-feet above suddenly fell on three men, but they dragged themselves out. Ton after ton of sand was hacked out of the tunnel. Fifty prisoners known as "penguins" dispersed the sand by the ingenious method of concealing bags inside their trouser legs, emptying them while crowds of prisoners milled around a boxing match staged as a diversion.

TOM DISCOVERED

A German guard accidentally caught a glimpse of the trap door leading to the tunnel called 'Tom'—and that was the end of 'Tom.' Then the Germans started to build a new compound where 'Dick' was to come up. And 'Dick' had to be called off. Over 200 officers were picked by ballot to escape through 'Harry.' On the morning of March 24th it was decided to break through the tunnel that night. At the other end lay a foot of snow and hundreds of miles of hostile country.

That night two experienced tunnellers found that their calculations had missed. The opening was 15 yards from the German sentries and searchlights. It was too late to call off the escape, so the chaps clambered onto trolleys, and went shooting towards freedom. The Royal Air Force that night arrived over Berlin. Sirens went off and the huts shook with bombs, and out went the electric light in the tunnel. It was starting to get light when a German sentry stepped into the tunnel mouth.

FOUR CAUGHT

Within half an hour there was a horde of Germans with Tommy-guns and revolvers. Of the 80 men who got out of the tunnel, four were caught immediately. Eight were sent to a concentration camp, where they later escaped, three getting back to England. A fortnight after the break a new commandant told us 50 of the men who had attempted to escape had been shot. Brickhill said that they bribed the guards to bring them tools and equipment—they even got ball-bearings for the trolleys of the tunnel railways, which carried excavated sand.

The prisoners forged the frontier passes. One pass took a skilled forger five hours every day for a whole month to do, but the result would trick the Gestapo.—Reuter.

ELECTRICITY HOPE

It was hoped to have electricity at Stanley last night as the result of assistance from Royal Navy.

ITALY TO LOSE EMPIRE

LONDON, SEPT. 17 (A.P.)—A responsible source said to-day the Big Five council of foreign ministers has decided tentatively to deprive Italy of its colonial empire and to adopt a trusteeship, giving independence to Italians. The Big Five are Britain, United States, Russia, China and France.

FLORIDA GALE HAVOC

A TOLL OF TWO LIVES IS NOW KNOWN TO HAVE BEEN TAKEN AS A RESULT OF THE HURRICANE WHICH HAS SWEEPED FLORIDA.

One victim of the gale was a seaman, the other a civilian fire chief at Richmond, 30 miles from Miami, which was ravaged by fire during the hurricane.

The value of destroyed aircraft is estimated at 20 million dollars. Most of the other damage done by the hurricane is confined to telephone wires and flimsy houses.

Substantial buildings generally remain standing, although losing windows and chimneys in many instances.—Wireless.

COMB-OUT ORDER IN BERLIN

A THOROUGH COMB-OUT OF NAZI PUBLICATIONS HAS BEEN ORDERED BY MARSHAL SHUKOV IN BERLIN.

The order applies to publishers, libraries, universities and book-shops as well as private individuals and stipulates surrender to the Russian district military governments by the end of the month of all literature containing Fascist propaganda, racial theories, technical and military manuals, and any publication directed against the United Nations.—Wireless.

An American Red Cross Field Director will arrive in Hong Kong in the next few days. He will initially work in the International Red Cross offices.

All American relief and Red Cross affairs will be handled through this Red Cross Field Director.

Lieutenant Colonel Chawla, of the Indian Medical Service, who was taken prisoner at Singapore, has cabled to his wife, who is in Dundee, that he is safe in Singapore. He was in command of the 18th Ambulance Corps in Malaya.—Wireless.

Mr. John Sloss, who is accompanying his father, Mr. D. J. Sloss, to England shortly, will not be returning to Hong Kong for some time as he will be taking a course of languages on the Continent prior to going to Oxford University.

For public information, we have been asked to state that the office of the Controller of Stores, Mr. W. J. Anderson, is at Hong Kong Cricket Club, Tel. 26863. The Deputy Controller of Stores is Mr. C. E. Davis.

All mobilised ranks of the H.E.V.D.C. have been instructed to carry with them at all times their pay books and their identity discs.

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